Turquoise Chamber Mending-Chant

A condensed mending chant for Tukdrub Barchey Künsel, the Heart Practice, Dispeller of All obstacles

Hung hrih

Assembly hall, the Lotus Net, with splendor it is filled. Assembled yogis and yoginis, samaya so pure. Assembly tray, the lotus bhanja, is completely vast. Assembled food, the wisdom nectar, has such potency.

The vessel, world and beings, piled with wealth of life and peace.

My body bhandha fills with skandha dhatu nectar drops. The dhuti lotus jar brims with great rakta, bindu winds. The great torma of knowing towers on the tray of space. Sense pleasures, the four visions, shine within the six lamps sphere.

With the special substance of samaya most sublime, Self-existing ornaments of magical display, Mend the bond with Lord of Life, the buddha Boundless Light.

Grant five kayas' siddhi, perfect mastery of life.

Mend the bond with Great Compassion, every being's guide. Grant the siddhi shaking all samsara from its depths. Mend the bond with noble Guru Lord of Mandala. Grant the siddhi to outshine all beings and their worlds.

RAIN OF PROSPERITY

Mend the bond with Gyalwey Dungdzin, guarding everyone. Grant the siddhi to be mastering the triple realms. Mend the bond with Mawey Senge, greatest pandita. Grant the siddhi so two knowledge wakefulness unfolds.

Mend the bond with Kyechok Tsülzang, noble guru lord. Grant the siddhi so all needs are pouring down like rain. Mend the bond with Mara Tamer, beyond all compare. Grant the siddhi so all hindrance-demons are subdued.

Mend the bond with Dzamling Gyenchik, splendid Maha Shri.

Grant the siddhi so the fivefold poisons self-dissolve. Mend the bond with perfectly awakened Lotus-Born. Grant the siddhi of four natural ways of being freed.

Mend the bond with Kyephak Rigdzin, specially sublime. Grant the siddhi to complete the acts of guiding all. Mend the bond with Dzutrül Tuchen, king of wrathful ones. Grant the siddhi so the vicious damsi are subdued.

Mend the bond with Dorje Drakpotsal, the heruka. Grant the siddhi of supreme majestic confidence. Mend the bond with Kalden Drendzey, great and glorious. Grant the siddhi of four karmas, eight accomplishments.

Mend the bond with Raksha Totreng, lord of mysteries.

RAIN OF PROSPERITY

Grant the siddhi of defeating hordes of si and gek. Mend the bond with Dechen Gyalpo, all-pervading lord. Grant the siddhi vajra rainbow body beyond death.

Mend the bond with dakas and their consorts, guarding gates. Grant the siddhi to fulfill four karmas naturally. Mend the bond with Noble Tara, the swift-acting one. Outwardly, clear outer blocks of the four elements.

Mend the bond with Lord Achala, great ferocious one. Inwardly, clear inner blocks of channels and the winds. Mend the bond with Dorje Bechon, lord of mysteries. Into basic space clear secret blocks, mistaken thoughts.

Mend the bond with Mewa Tsekpa, king of wrathful ones. Clear every veil and stain in vastness of five elements. Mend the bond with Action Yamaraja, Lord of Death. Disperse the doctrine's enemies, avert untimely death.

Mend the bond with Lord and Mistress of the charnel grounds.

Raise food, herds and riches; stop all bandits, thieves and foes. Mend the bond with realm-protectors, fivefold Tseringma. Stop invasions, wars, grant siddhis, common and supreme.

Mend the bond with treasure-keeper Dorje Khyung Tsünma. Shield all yogi circles, spread Heart Essence far and wide. Mend in inner space the bond with deva mandala,

RAIN OF PROSPERITY

Of Guru Nangsi Zilnon, triple roots in single form.

All we damaged of the root and branches samaya Through basic unknowing, with our body, speech and mind, Never came about, existed, from the very first. Forgive them in continuous freedom, vastness, timeless, true.

Grant the supreme siddhi, riches and life-mastery. Cease false thoughts and habits in the space of dharmata. When four visions, play of the self-presence, are complete, Youthful vase form endures, all dissolved in purity, May we realize Samantabhadra Lotus King.

While traveling through the valleys (of Tibet), the fortunate Padma Garwang Lodro Thaye wrote these lines down as a self-dissolving event, like a dance of lightning, accompanied by virtuous, omens on the occasion of commencing one hundred gana pujas in the Lotus Faced, the central chamber of Samye, in the eleventh month. May it be valuable. May virtue increase.